SONNETS

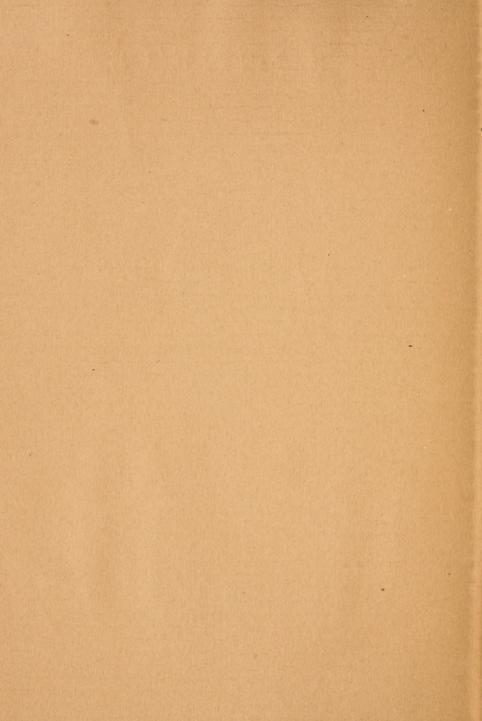
R 4222 S6 913 opy 1

BY

ROBERT BROWNING

New York
THE MACMILLAN COMPANY
1914

All rights reserved



SONNETS

BY

ROBERT BROWNING

New York

THE MACMILLAN COMPANY

All rights reserved

PR 4222 56

COPYRIGHT, 1914,
BY THE MACMILLAN COMPANY.

Published January, 1914.



Norwood Press J. S. Cushing Co. — Berwick & Smith Co. Norwood, Mass., U.S.A.

JAN 27 1914

© CI.A362344

no,

[This Sonnet by Robert Browning addressed to the memory of his parents—from a MS, in the handwriting of Miss Browning—was among the papers disposed of at the Browning Sale in May 1913.—EDITOR.]

Words I might else have been compelled to say

In silence to my heart, — great love, great praise

Of thee, my Father—have been freely said By those whom none shall blame; and while thy life

Endures, a beauteous thing, in their record I may desist; but thou art not alone:

They lay beside thee whom thou lovest most;

Soft sanctuary-tapers of thy house,

Close-curtained when the Priest came forth,
— on these

Let peace be, peace on thee, my Mother too!

The child that never knew you, and the Girl

In whom your gentle souls seemed born again

To bless us longer. Peace like yours be mine

Till the same quiet home receives us all.

ROBERT BROWNING.

